

CROSSFIELD CHRONICLE

VOL. IV — No. 21

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA

FRIDAY, JULY 25th, 1947

\$1.50 a Year

CONCRETE BUILDING BLOCKS

For Homes, Farm and Industrial Buildings

PERMANENT — FIREPROOF WEATHERPROOF

Blocks 8 in. x 8 in. x 16 in. and 8 in. x 10 in. x 16 in. Also Half-blocks and Corner Blocks

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CONCRETE BLOCKS

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COUNCIL MEETINGS

The regular monthly meeting of the Village Council will be held on the

FIRE HALL

on the First Monday of each month at 8:30 p.m.

NOTICE

A service under the auspices of the Young People will be held in the

CROSSFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH

Sunday July 27

at 8 p.m.

SPECIAL SPEAKER—

REV. MALCOLM MILLAR, Missionary from Mexico, formerly of Crossfield.

Slides of Mexico will be shown

BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE

let us give you prices on your tractor tires, either one tire, a complete set or change-over from steel to rubber. All the leading makes supplied.

We Fill Tractor Tires with Fluid by the

GOODYEAR 100% METHOD

L. B. Beddoes

OLIVER AND DE LAVAL DEALER

PHONE 67 CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

First Again

The Alberta Hail Insurance Board leads again with co-operative insurance. Protecting your crop up to October, 1st whether it's STANDING, SWATHED or in the BUNDLE.

Competent adjusters assure you fair adjustments in the event of hail; and a substantial reserve guarantees payment in full under any circumstances.

I will be around soon to explain the many advantages of insuring with the ALBERTA HAIL INSURANCE BOARD

J. R. AIRTH

Agent for West Crossfield-Phone 91-7035, Bowness



WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED —

shipments of the following "Hard-to-get" items PLASTER BOARD—and a small quantity of plaster lath.

ZONOLITE — the insulation material that really INSULATES.

SPLIT CEDAR FENCE POST T—Large and larger SEE US NOW WHILE STOCKS ARE ON HAND

Atlas Lumber Co. Ltd.

H. R. Fitzpatrick

Crossfield, Alberta

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. M. Charney and daughters are vacationing at Sylvan Lake.

Art Westworth was down from Cadmon on Monday and loaded their furniture and shipped it to their home.

Mrs. A. Pogue of Calgary spent Sunday at the home of her daughter Mrs. Eric VanMastron.

Harold Loree lately of Delacur is the new West Pool agent here, Happy having been retired on pension.

Mr. and Mrs. John Altonby of Forest Lawn were in town renewing old acquaintances on Monday.

A. W. Gordon is away in the north country adjusting hail losses for his company.

Larry Ontkes of Calgary spent Sunday at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ontkes.

Mrs. E. J. Bartholmew has sold her house to Mrs. Loree and will move to Calgary, where she will reside.

George Leask of Madden took second money in the calf roping at the Hand Hills Stampede held last week.

Carl Becker and his crew are busy building a new house on the farm of George Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. Hepworth, their daughter Helen and her baby are visiting at the home of Sid Willis.

Mrs. J. Tephart of Vancouver is visiting her daughters E. Adams and Mrs. Win Landymore and their families.

Jack Matheson started out by car on Monday last to visit friends in the Coronation district.

A card from Jack Lunan states that they had a nice trip to California and were enjoying the sights around Los Angeles.

Hank Fricke has the old Pool hall almost demolished and hopes to be able to start on the new one shortly.

A/S Dennis Casey of the Royal Canadian Navy is spending a few days leave at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Casey.

Everett Bills is resting his running horses, Beaming Sun, Double or Nothing and Cover Crop in Edmonton where they will be campaigned in the fall meet in the capital.

Miller Huston spent his holidays at Edmonton last week attending the races. If Miller was like the big majority of those who play the ponies, he bought his share of feed for the cat-burners.

A hailstorm did considerable damage throughout the district on Monday afternoon. Striding near Cremona it took a swath about two miles wide clear across the country just north of town and crops in its path took 100% loss, making four in a row for some.

We understand that the genial grain buyer, "Happy" McMillan who has had a sore on his mouth for some months is leaving shortly for Rochester, Minn., where he will undergo a check-up in the world famous Mayo Brothers Clinic.

A joint picnic of the three local Lodges, Mason Oddfellows and Rebekah's, will be held at Bowness Park on Sunday next July 27th. Members will make their own arrangements for transportation and are requested to meet at Bowness at one o'clock. Each will provide their own basket lunch, and tea, coffee and ice cream will be furnished by the committee.

The pool room on main street a two storey structure which has been falling down for the past 20 years is being torn down and will be rebuilt. Main men is taking on a Metropolitan appearance with Everett Bills new garage on the corner nearing completion and being finished in beautiful white stucco and now the pool room, Crossfield has come out of the doldrums.

Crops in the district are looking good although some hail damage is reported as the result of the storm on Monday night. This covers a narrow strip north and east of the town.

George Jones, / Everett Bills and Johnny English have some good looking crops of flax and provided they don't get halied they should hit the jackpot as flax has a \$5.00 guaranteed price and that isn't peanuts money.

The many friends of Glen Williams of Calgary will be glad that he has recovered sufficiently from his recent operation in the University Hospital in Edmonton to allow him to resume his duties with the U.G.O. in Calgary on Tuesday. Glen who is without doubt one of the finest curlers in Western Canada was out of the game last winter but now that the operation has been a success he hopes to get back into the roaring game in 1949-50.

The dance held on Wednesday by the curling club was not too well patronized and while those who were there had a wonderful time it did not have a very large balance after paying expenses. The Committee can still use a little more cash and still needs volunteers to finish putting on the roofing. Any of you folks who feel a little guilty at not having done your share can still contact one of the members and do your bit towards this worthwhile enterprise.

During the past two weeks, Mrs. Win Landymore and Mrs. Earl Adams have had as their house guest, their mother, Mrs. James Tennant of Vancouver. It is seven years since he first visited and she remarked on the growth and improvement in our town during the intervening years. It should be a source of great satisfaction and pride to the people of Crossfield to hear of such remarks. A town does not improve by itself it is the people in it who are the contributing factor nor is the business section the whole town.

The James too form a large part of it. Then, as the business man improves his place of business, and we all take pride in the improvement of our homes, we can have a town which will draw complimentary remarks, from those who at some time resided here but from the passing stranger who would let us continue to strive to make our town bigger and better. Before returning to the coast, Mrs. Tennant plans to spend a few days in Calgary visiting with relatives and friends. We wish her a safe journey home and extend to her a hearty invitation to return her visit in the near future.

More People than ever are putting Fresh Fruit in their Lockers Save on Sugar and Time — Do it the Frozen Food Way —

WE CARRY A COMPLETE LINE — OF — FRESH AND CURED MEATS — AND FISH — We are Butchers of Hides and Poultry

COLD STORAGE LOCKERS

W. J. Rowatt, Manager

THE LATEST IN HAIL INSURANCE

Your Alberta Hail Insurance Board has extended the 1947 policy to cover your crop, if insured, in the SWATH or in the BUNDLE or in the STOCK. Your policy will remain in force till the grain is threshed or till September 30th at midnight whichever is first.

INSURE NOW Crossfield Agent GORDON AGENCIES

Phone 7

WE HAVE ON HAND

One new K-12 Combine, Hammermill and Rubber-Tred Wagon gear.

Also Second-hand Farmall "A", 2 bottom plow and a M. H. 12ft. Rod weeder, with Tractor hitch and rebuilt as new.

N. Charlton, CASE Agent

Phone 13

CROSSFIELD

Mrs. James Ruddy

Mrs. James Ruddy, 74 of 623 12th Ave. E. in Calgary died in the General hospital on Monday, Rev. C. D. Powell will conduct services in the Crossfield United church on Tuesday at 2:30 p.m. with burial in Crossfield cemetery. McNinis and Holloway are in charge of Funeral arrangements.

Born in Ireland, Mrs. Ruddy moved to the Crossfield district from South Dakota in 1903 and came to Calgary in 1926.

Surviving are one son, Frank of Crossfield; two daughters, Mrs. Lee Ableman and Mrs. Charles Fox both of Crossfield; eight grandchildren and one great-grandson. Her husband died in June 1935 in Calgary.

Fallbearers were V. Thompson, R. McCaskill, H. Hodges, Wm. Laut, Frank Laut and J.B. Wylie.

HAY FEVER RELIEF

for only 15¢ a day

Lantigen "E"

Taken by mouth—no painful injections. Don't wait until your usual attack starts. Get a bottle now.

Per bottle \$6.00

RELIEVE SUNBURN WITH TAN-GEL

A greaseless preparation for burns and scrapes. Brings instant relief.

50¢ tube

Edlund's DRUG STORE

THE RECALL STORE

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New Machinery Unsold

FIRST COME — FIRST SERVED

- 21 foot DISC HARROW.
- 4 furrow TRACTOR PLOW.
- 5 Furrow TRACTOR PLOW.
- Tractor MANURE SPREADER

The most complete line of repair parts for — INTERNATIONAL MACHINES that we have ever had

William Laut

The International Man

H. McDonald and Son

MASSEY-HARRIS FARM MACHINERY

Cream Separators, Milking Machines, Home Freezers

STUDEBAKER CARS AND TRUCKS

REO TRUCKS

SALES AND SERVICE

STURDIE OILS & GREASES

H. McDonald & Son

Crossfield, Alberta

The Dog Pound "Busy Bees" a girls' club under the capable direction of Mrs. Ira Stone, spent a delightful holiday in Banff from July 14 to 17. The party of thirteen journeyed to Banff in two cars driven by Mrs. Ira Stone and Mrs. Fay Stone. Reservations had been made at Kanvas Kabins and these were the girls' headquarters during the holiday.

Points of Interest in Banff were visited as well as Johnson Canyon, Moraine Lake and Lake Louise. The girls thoroughly enjoyed the four day holiday even the meals prepared in the camp kitchen.

So great was the enjoyment of the girls that there was some talk of adopting a new name "The Lucky Thirteen".

Those holidaying were Anita and Corrine Williamson; Frances, Doreen and Marjory Sullivan; Mary Cave; Rosalinda and Joyce Robertson; Audrey Stone; Phyllis Spence; Mrs. D. Ramsey; Mrs. Ira Stone and Mrs. Fay Stone.

CHURCH OF THE ASCENSION

Service Sunday July 27th
Matins at 11:00 a.m.
Rev. J. M. Roe, Rector

Crossfield Machine Works

W. A. HURT — Prop.
Welding — Magnetics — Radiators
John Deere Farm Implements

McInnis & Holloway

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FUNERAL DIRECTORS
at PARK MEMORIAL
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CALGARY
Dick Ontkes, Phone 47
Local Representative
CROSSFIELD

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Calgary Property
Farms and Ranches
— or —
For Quick Sale of
RANCH or FARM
SEE
J. R. AIRTH
Phone 91-7035, Bowness
Real Estate and Insurance

SOME QUEEN OIL BURNERS.

Let me check your draft today and install one for you.
I also have
COLEMAN OIL HOT WATER
TANKS AND HEATERS
Come in and see me for your oil heating problems.

Fred Becker

Crossfield — Alta.

Preparedness For Peace

IT HAS BEEN DISTRESSING to peace-loving people throughout the world to hear discussion in many quarters regarding the possibility of a third world war. Until the latter part of the summer of 1939 there still remained people in the democratic countries who were unable to believe that we were on the verge of war, and it is equally difficult now to accept the fact that another war may already be in the making. Whether this is the case or not, the fact is now almost universally acknowledged that world disarmament is not the key to world peace, and it is not likely that any powerful nation will ever again be unprepared against aggression as were Britain and the United States at the outbreak of the last war.

World Fears Atom Bomb Many thoughtful people are now of the opinion that any nation which is well prepared for war is unlikely to be attacked, and certainly, as more and more is heard of the development of new methods of warfare, it would appear almost incredible that any nation should launch an attack, knowing the type of weapons which might be used in retaliation. Although the whole world fears the terrible results of atomic warfare, it may be that the atom bomb will be a means of preserving peace since any country would surely hesitate to use such weapons against an enemy who could retaliate in the same way.

Canada Will Do Her Share In the Canadian House of Commons recently Hon. Brooke Claxton, Minister of National Defence, stated that if an international security force is established "Canada will assume her obligations along with other nations." Mr. Claxton spoke in Winnipeg, in the course of an inspection trip through Western Canada, and he reported that the navy and air force are up to strength and the army is about two-thirds of its full strength. The fact that Canadian armed forces are not being allowed to become disorganized, and that we are keeping abreast of the times in regard to the scientific aspect of war, does not mean that Canadians are preparing for another war. There is no place where war is regarded with more distaste than in this country, but the Canadian people have also realized the fact that being prepared in time of peace might be the means of averting future wars.

RECIPES

Frozen Lemon Crunch
2 tablespoons butter of mild flavoured fat
2 cups corn flakes or all wheat flakes
3 tablespoons brown sugar
1/2 cup chopped nuts
3 eggs, separated
1/2 cup sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
1 cup whipping cream

Melt butter in heavy frying pan. Crush cereal into fine crumbs; stir into melted butter with brown sugar and nuts. Cook, stirring constantly, until sugar melts and caramelizes slightly. Cool.

Beat egg yolks and sugar in top of double boiler until thick and creamy. Cook over hot water about 10 minutes, stirring constantly. Stir in lemon juice; cool.

Melt butter in heavy frying pan. Crush cereal into fine crumbs; stir into melted butter with brown sugar and nuts. Cook, stirring constantly, until sugar melts and caramelizes slightly. Cool.

Use your refrigerator to save time, as well as for the storage of perishable foods. Meals can be prepared in the morning and kept in the refrigerator until dinner time. It's all a matter of planning. Have a luncheon of cool jellied tomato salad, refrigerator rolls and homemade ice cream or a casserole dish which may be baked twenty minutes before mealtime, a tossed garden salad, gelatin dessert with fruit and refrigerator wafers. See how easy it is! Here is a dessert which is well adapted to a Refrigerator Meal:

GEMS OF THOUGHT

CRITICISM
Criticism, as it was first instituted by Aristotle, was meant as a standard of judging well—Johnson.

Justly to discriminate, firmly to establish, wisely to prescribe, and honestly to award—these are the true aims and duties of criticism.—Simms.

Criticism is the child and handmaid of reflection. It works by censure, and censure implies a standard.—R. G. White.

You do not get a man's most effective criticism until you provoke him. Severe truth is expressed with some bitterness.—H. D. Thoreau.

What is merciful censure? To make thy faults appear smaller? May-be to veil them? No, no! Over them to raise thee on high.—Goethe.

STOP THE ITCH OF Insect Bites—Heat Rash

Quick! Stop itching of insect bites, heat rash, sunburn, bites, stings, rashes, eczema, and all other external causes of itching, "draggled out" feelings, of such days when due to feverishness, monthly disturbances. Warm trying!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE

HEMORRHOIDS

2 Special Remedies

by the Makers of Mecca Ointment
Lily's Remedy No. 1 is for Prolapsing Hemorrhoids, and is for Internal Hemorrhoids. Lily's Remedy No. 2 is for External Hemorrhoids. In Jar, and is for External use only. Price 50c. Order by number from your Druggist.

So Very Versatile



Alice Brooks

No matter where or how you use this Pinwheel pattern, you'll find it's a compliment catcher. Make luncheon cloths, dollies, scarves, napkins.

If you want to make the squares easily and fast, use the Pinwheel. No. 30 cotton. Pattern 7316 has directions for square; stitches.

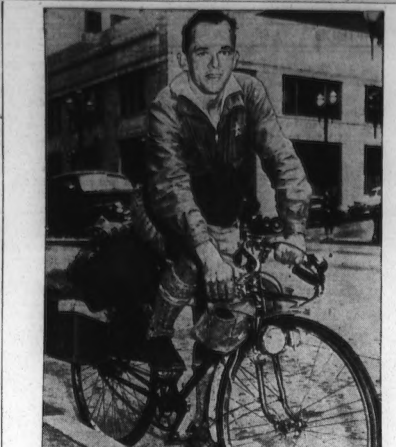
To obtain this pattern send twenty-five cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) to Household Arts Department, Winnipeg Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Avenue E., Winnipeg, Man. Be sure to write plainly your Name, Address and Pattern Number.

Old Problem Will Never Be Solved

The Niagara Falls Review makes this comment: A writer in a British newspaper suggests that wives of ministers as well as the ministers themselves should be tested before a call is made to any church and it opens up an old and great problem. We have known girls who have shied away from marrying ministers, though they liked the men themselves. They had seen what sometimes happens to ministers' wives. If they dress too well, it is subject of comment, if they don't they are dowdy. If they take a lead in church affairs, they are trying to run the church; if they don't they are criticized as lazy.

We have never been able to see why a minister's wife should be expected to carry half of her husband's load when, in other callings, he has to carry it himself. There are arguments on both sides, of course, but obviously, a vain and shallow woman, married to a minister may make his task more difficult, but, on the other hand, a minister's wife is entitled to some privacy and should be able to spend her time, like other women, in the big job of running her home and raising her family. We have known ministers' wives who kept their husbands up to scratch and the latter would have been of little good without them. It is a subject upon which there can and always will be wide discussion.

Children should never be forced to eat fat. With most of them it entirely disagrees, and does not digest, so that it is a natural instinct in them to dislike it.



THAT'S A LOT OF PEDAL-PUSHING—Pedalling his bike from Britain to New Zealand, Eric J. Cook is seen arriving in Seattle almost 16 months after leaving his home in London, Eng.

FUNNY And OTHERWISE

The farmer's wife had a very sharp tongue, but one day he got a rest from her nagging. A farm horse kicked her so badly that she had to go to hospital for treatment.

During her absence there was an unusual run of calls from the neighbors, especially the men, to call and ask after the missus, the farmer remarked to the servant-girl.

"Ay, sir," replied the girl; "but most of them want to know if you'd sell the horse."

Miss Vane: "Some one told me today that I was the handsomest girl in the street."

Miss Speltz: "Oh, that's not incurable!"

Miss Vane: "What do you mean?"

Miss Speltz: "Your habit of talking to yourself."

"I hear your cook has rather an amorous disposition."

"Yes, if she can't get up a flirtation with the milkman, she starts mashing the potatoes."

"I understand she married a struggling young man."

"Yes, he struggled, but he couldn't get away."

"Sorry, miss," replied the conductor. "But don't you worry; you can pay me the twopenny another time."

"But you may never see me again."

"Well, what's the odds?" he said, meaning to be pleasant. "He won't break my heart if I don't."

"That is a nice dog—is he intelligent?"

"Intelligent is not the word for him. Yesterday, when I went out I stood still and said to him, 'Fido, what have we forgotten?'"

"Did he run back and get it?"

"No, he sat down and scratched behind his ear. He was wondering what it could be."

A man was running along the Strand, shouting at the top of his voice: "No! No! Certainly not!"

A policeman stopped him and said: "Here, you, what's the idea?"

"It's all right, officer," was the reply. "I'm a 'Yes' man on holiday."

Little Tommy was invited to have another piece of cake, but said, "No, thank you."

"You must be suffering from loss of appetite," said his aunt, but Tommy replied with a sigh:

"No, it isn't loss of appetite; it's politeness. I'm suffering from."

The taxi was a very ancient one and had taken a long time to reach its destination.

As the passenger paid his fare he remarked:

"How do you manage when your fare is in a desperate hurry?"

"Ah," said the driver, confidentially. "I keep on changing my gears and 'onking me 'oter.'"

When your BACK ACHE...

Backache is often caused by lazy kidneys. When kidneys get out of order excess acids and poisons remain in the system. Then backache, headache, rheumatic pain, disturbed rest or that "tired out" feeling may soon follow. To help keep your kidneys working properly—use Doan's Kidney Pills. Time-tested, popular, safe, non-habit-forming. Doan's Kidney Pills, in the blue box with the red band. Sold everywhere. 13c

MAN MAY LIVE 150 YEARS PREDICT TWO SCIENTISTS

RENSSELAER, N.Y. — Medical science is faced with the challenge to give man health so he can live to be 125 to 150 years, two scientists in research have concluded.

The combined statement was made by Dr. Theodore L. Klump, president of the Winthrop Chemical Co., and Dr. Maurice L. Tainter, director of the Sterling-Winthrop Research Institute.

"The success of our efforts to prolong existence to this supposed natural life span depends upon our ability to maintain the life line of blood supply to the body tissues," Dr. Klump said. "Few die from old age; they die prematurely from degenerative diseases."

"With advances already made and without the benefit of spectacular discoveries that might come from research laboratories, it has been optimistically predicted that there will not be less than 21,000,000 people 65 years or older in the United States in 1960."

VERY LARGE ORDER

The Kingston Whig-Standard says engineers are said to be working to eliminate everything which would distract automobile drivers. This strikes us as the largest order the engineers have ever undertaken, and it might eventually lead to built-in blinkers and ear-plugs for drivers, with handcuts and gags for passengers.

Paris Model Agency Lack Mannequins

PARIS—France is facing its most critical shortage yet — a dearth of beautiful girls.

That is the opinion of Marcel Renville, president of the largest Paris model agency, who is in a dither wondering where he will find enough beautiful girls to act as mannequins in the fall collections.

"Beautiful women simply don't exist in France any more," Renville sighed. "Out of every hundred I see, only one really qualifies for the job of fashion model."

for BETTER SLEEP... BETTER DIGESTION... BETTER HEALTH!



Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

New DDT COATING
for Screens, Garbage Cans, etc.

Green Cross CERTICIDE
5% DDT Varnish

KILLS THE FLIES—LASTS FOR WEEKS

It's difficult to spray a wire screen with DDT—the deposit is not sufficient to do the job.

Now Green Cross brings you a product specially developed for this purpose—a colorless liquid coating which can be easily applied with a brush. CERTICIDE breaks on easily like a deer varnish and dries quickly. It leaves a 5% DDT deposit on the screen sufficient to kill flies, mosquitoes or other insects lighting on it for months. Also suitable for garbage cans, baseboards, veranda furniture and woodwork, etc.

A GREEN CROSS FIELD LEADER PRODUCT
Made in Canada by:

THE CANADA PAINT CO. THE LOWE BROTHERS COMPANY
THE MARTIN-SENOUR CO. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. OF CANADA LIMITED

WHEN YOU'RE TIRED AS YOU CAN BE...

TRY A CUP OF LIPTON'S TEA

ONLY LIPTON'S BRISK-TASTING TEA GIVES YOU THAT FLAVOR-LIFT

What a lift you get from famous Lipton's Tea! It's Lipton's FLAVOR-LIFT... a delicious, stimulating combination of brisk, mellow flavor... plus a lift that sends exhilarating new energy right through you, from head to toe. Lipton's Tea is a wonderful "pick-me-up" when you're tired—anytime, morning, noon and night. And only Lipton's gives you that FLAVOR-LIFT—because it's the blend that makes Lipton's and the blend in Lipton's own secret! (That Lipton's, the tea with the FLAVOR-LIFT, at your grocer's today!)

MR. BRISK says: "AND REMEMBER—NO FUSS... NO MUSS! WITH LIPTON'S TEA BAGS!"

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Newfoundland, The "Switzerland Of Western Hemisphere" Offers Wide Tourist Attractions

NATURE has richly endowed Newfoundland with a variety and abundance of scenic beauty; rugged, rocky terrain of the Atlantic coast consists of 42,500 square miles of rock coated with topsoil and moss; there are numerous lakes and rivers, large and small; and 6,000 miles of irregular coastline penetrated by networks of Norwegian-type fjords.

There are two reasons why this potential "Switzerland of the western hemisphere" has attracted only a few tourists. First, lack of roads. Second, lack of accommodation. There just isn't any tourist "industry" in Newfoundland.

Few people on the island are at all tourist-conscious. Almost 50 per cent of the population still dwell in 1,100 coastal settlements of less than 500 population. Merchants and traders for three centuries have concentrated on importing every known type and item of consumer merchandise, to the exclusion of the lucrative tourist dollar.

Recently the Commission of Government notified the Newfoundland Tourist and Publicity Board that it could not, at the moment, consider establishing a separate department to carry out recommendations of the Board for stimulating tourist traffic. This decision led to the resignation in a body of the 20-year-old Tourist Board.

But World War II made the island aware of its tourist potential for the first time. Previously, tourists came to the island largely consisted of cruise passengers who arrived at Corner Brook on the west coast of St. John's, the capital, the only city on the Avalon Peninsula. In addition to these seasonal visitors, a small number of well-to-do American and Canadian tourists came each year for salmon and other types of sport fishing on the west coast, particularly the Codroy Valley and the scenic Humber Valley.

Yet few persons from Canada or the United States who have travelled extensively throughout the lakes, rivers, valleys, natural harbors, mountain ranges and rugged coastline would question the great possibilities existing today for tourist development in Newfoundland. There has been little investment so far, in tourist plant or facilities. Foreign capital is likely soon to be invested in the west coast in tourist accommodation, under the experienced management of tourist caterers from abroad.

More co-operation on the part of the government-operated Newfoundland Railway toward improvement of summer schedules, rolling stock, and a policy of hospitality toward the tourist traveller, would help to attract tourist capital from abroad as well as from home.

In various parts of Newfoundland, codfish can be caught by hook and line, offering a fascinating lure to the angling tourist in search of new adventures. There are many fine trout streams and rivers, which these far have been largely neglected because of their relative inaccessibility. Salmon fishing to attract the sporting enthusiast with line-and-rod, and said to equal the finest angling anywhere on this side of the Atlantic, is to be found in the Codroy Valley and Humber River regions of the west coast.

In addition, many streams on the west coast, and a few parts of the east coast abound in trout, which would offer much to the tourist if they were more accessible.

Many districts of Newfoundland offer a variety of and an abundance of wild animals to attract the huntman. Largest wild animal is the moose, quite plentiful in mountain regions. Smaller and less abundant is the caribou, a native deer. A restricted number of special licenses are issued each year to visitors to hunt moose or caribou; the fee is \$25 for non-residents who must be accompanied by a licensed guide. However, no "open" season exists for moose, caribou, marten and beaver.

Other species of wild game include several kinds of fox, black bear, marten, beaver, muskrat, lynx and otter. Fish catch is limited to eight salmon a day, 24 sea trout or 36 brook trout per day.—The Financial Post.

Science Finds Clam To Be Silent

LA JOLLA, Cal.—Science claims it has positive proof that the expression "silent as a clam" is true. The University of California division of war research said it proved the point while making a war-time investigation of natural underwater noises.

The scientists, led by Dr. Martin W. Johnson, tried to track down "static" noises which troubled sonar operators on submarines and other ships.

They found that crabs and pistol shrimp made the noises by snapping their claws; that barnacles made an occasional sound by rubbing their beaks against grains of sand stuck in their shells; but that clams don't even so much as bury when they are through with their dinner.

WARSHIP WAS LOST SEARCHING FOR AN UNNAMED ISLAND

Atoll May Exist But Has Not Been Found

In the Pacific over eighty years ago an American warship disappeared completely. This small warship had been commissioned to determine the exact position of an unnamed island whose discovery had been reported a few months before by the captain of an American whaler. Subsequently other ships searched for this atoll, but it has never been found. It is not known whether the American warship still exists, and in its shipwreck it did not may have anchored in the little lagoon and then been pulled under by a submarine disturbance similar to that which created the atoll, writes W. L. Speight. On the other hand the whaler captain may have given inaccurate bearings. The island may still exist, and in its shipwreck may even to this day be found the remains of the wrecked corvette. If this is the case, the atoll must be very many miles out of the busy trade routes. The wartime activity in the Pacific did not lead to its discovery.

Group That Is Most Important

The cry "soak the rich," set up so often by our radicals, disregards one relevant fact; the fact that there are so few rich to "soak."

A return tabled in Parliament gave the number of Canadians in the various income tax brackets. It showed that in 1946 there were but 1,600 persons in the whole country with incomes between \$20,000 and \$25,000 a year; but 1,900 getting between \$25,000 and \$30,000; and but 475 getting between \$30,000 and \$100,000. But there were 1,314,000 between \$1,000 and \$2,000 and 542,000 between \$2,000 and \$3,000.

Accordingly, if any government in this country set out to let the small incomes off to and merely "soak" those with the big incomes, there would be much for anybody—not much to take care of family allowances and pensions, and health insurance, plus a lot of other things.

Presently he rings for his secretary and the long morning routine is under way. It ends before lunch when, perhaps, a new ambassador comes to present his "letters of credence," a new bishop to do homage on bonded knee before the secular head of the established church—or an outgoing governor-general to have audience and stay to lunch.

Almost every day the King and Queen lunch together, usually with

the Princesses and over lunch the family discuss their plans, arrange theatre parties or dances, talk over the coming weekend at the royal lodge and chat of everyday affairs.

After lunch the king likes to stroll in the palace gardens, sometimes with the Princesses, sometimes alone. Then he returns to his desk until late afternoon.

Yes, is another family gathering, after which there is usually a final audience the King must give to the Prime Minister, the Foreign Secretary or some other highly placed member of the government.

Between then and dinner, he sits at his desk tidying up odds and ends. Often it is 7.30 before he has finished. Dinner is at eight and there is just time for the King to bath and dress before joining the Queen and Princesses for what they regard as the pleasantest part of the day.

After dinner the Royal Family relaxes. Even then the King is not off duty. At any moment there may be a telephone call from Whitehall or a government messenger may come to the palace with urgent dispatches which the King must see at once.

Presently he rings for his secretary and the long morning routine is under way. It ends before lunch when, perhaps, a new ambassador comes to present his "letters of credence," a new bishop to do homage on bonded knee before the secular head of the established church—or an outgoing governor-general to have audience and stay to lunch.

Almost every day the King and Queen lunch together, usually with

the Princesses and over lunch the family discuss their plans, arrange theatre parties or dances, talk over the coming weekend at the royal lodge and chat of everyday affairs.

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A holiday in one of Canada's National Parks

Seems Like Hard Way To Travel

The Fort William Times-Journal says this appears to be a season of nostalgia for the transportation of other days. Flooding towards Fort William are two cowboys guiding their horses along the Trans-Canada Highway. They set out from the Pacific coast last year to make the trip to the Atlantic coast on horse-back. The other day we heard about the man who was travelling across the states to the south of us in one of the earliest makes of automobiles. Again this week we had a cyclist call in at Fort William, on his way from the Pacific to the Atlantic.

ADVICE STILL GOOD According to the Country Gentleman a Warren County, Iowa, farmer says this advice, given to him by an old, experienced livestock salesman in 1926 is still mighty good today: "Try to figure out in advance what the other fellow is going to do, and when he is going to do it, then either beat him to it or go in the opposite direction."

KING GEORGE VI IS AS BUSY AS ANY HIGH-POWERED EXECUTIVE

When the Royal Standard floats above Buckingham Palace Londoners know that the King is at home, but the grey stone walls conceal the activity that is His Majesty's daily routine.

For the King is as busy as any high-powered executive. He rises at 7.30, has a simple breakfast alone, then walks into his "business room" where he unlocks the red-leather dispatch boxes and settles down to read.

His papers may include a secret report from a British ambassador, a memorandum on the miners' reaction to nationalization of the coalfields and a survey of Britain's new satellite town plan.

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Hazardous Raft Voyage

Six Norwegians Brave Great Danger In Cause Of Science

A MONTH after they had left Callao, Peru, on a raft constructed like those used by the natives centuries ago, the six Norwegian scientists who are attempting to prove that the inhabitants of the Marquesas Islands came originally from South America, report encouraging progress, although their voyage is fraught with dangers. (They are keeping in touch with America by wireless).

They had drifted 750 miles, had been through storms, fought sharks, been conveyed by a school of whales, chased a giant sea-turtle—that was itself being chased by twelve great dolphins—and had seen a host of strange and wonderful fish.

During the storm, although each wave looked as though it would roll over the raft, it proved amazingly buoyant and swiftly climbed to the top of the most menacing rollers. Rough, irregular seas and a continual chop lashed at the port side of the raft, but only the extreme bow and stern were occasionally awash. The central part of the raft is elevated by cross beams, supporting a bamboo deck and a thatched bamboo hut.

The central portion of the raft is dry at all times. Baskets full of coconuts, fruits and roots stood unaffected on the deck as the body of the raft prevented heavy rolling or pitching and the great weight of the raft and its cargo pressed down the lapping whitecaps and wave crests.

"Life is dry and comfortable inside the airy bamboo hut," said one of the party, "and we are quite accustomed to seeing waves rise around us without doing us any harm."

"We solved the problem of the steering gear by lashing it laterally, and now that we have moved into the calm westerly drift of the Humboldt current we do not even need a man at the helm."

"The amount of fish life around us is amazing. It is like sailing over an aquarium, and there are so many that they sometimes come aboard—though these are mostly flying fish attracted by our gas lamp at night. They fly right into the hut, sometimes hit the sail, and occasionally fly directly into one of us on deck."

"By using these flying fish for bait we can catch more fish in five minutes than we can eat in two days."

"One day we heard a loud snoring and looked out to see a big whale breathing alongside. It dived, but shortly after reappeared with seven other whales and a vast school of porpoises."

"As we stood on the port side of the raft's bow, one huge whale headed directly at us, snorting like a galloping horse as he spread the water on either side of him. He approached to within six feet of us before he dived. He slid under the raft, and then lay there immobile. We watched his shiny black body hover under us, then saw it slowly sink deeper and deeper into the sea. The other whales stayed with us for over an hour, and then swam away."

"A shark swam near, and when it was less than two feet we heaved a harpoon into its back. A desperate fight at close quarters ensued, during which another harpoon went useless upon striking the shark's head. The thrashing shark finally whipped around, snapped through the line on the harpoon with its teeth and then swam away underwater with the harpoon sticking out of its back."

"Several days later, we spotted a giant sea-turtle swimming toward the raft with twelve dolphins in pursuit. The dolphins sniped at the turtle, extended claws and neck, and we, too, attempted to snare him. But he dropped a few feet below the surface."

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Prevention Of Fire Is Constant Job

No Country Can Afford Heavy Loss Every Year

In childhood, a fire was a form of unscheduled circus, a jollification that was all the more rapturous for its not being on the calendar. Where, as a party or a hayride was a Da-mocletian persuader to good conduct during the preceding week, fire happened however badly we behaved. There was spontaneity in the fun, if not in the combustion. In later life we began to realize that fire wasn't fun at all; that they were to be dreaded as a greater single cause of death and anguish than all the diseases known. Unlike diseases and war, moreover, they are inherent in nothing but intelligence and stupidity; the greatest fuel of fires is human carelessness.

Two thousand American children are annually killed by fire; some \$400,000,000 worth of property is lost in 1946. It was pointed out recently that the whole bill for aid to Greece and Turkey could be paid, the people of America should see in the rows of figures which are their fire bill a terrible reproach to the laxness of their habits. Fire is not only a luxury we cannot afford; it is a crime—one which only the concern and carelessness of the individual can hope to outlaw.—The Argonaut.

Fisherman Saves Life With Safety Pin

OWEN SOUND, Ont.—A 28-year-old Meaford fisherman who used a safety pin to close a tear in his stomach, where he was found by a sharp branch, recovered in hospital here.

Dr. P. L. Eberhart said the crude repair operation Glen Conley performed on himself stemmed the flow of blood from the wound and saved his life.

For five hours after the accident, suffered while Conley was fishing, he crawled through bush to the nearest road where he was found by Frank Summers of Markdale.

SCIENTISTS SAY FISH SQUEAL, SQUAWK, CACKLE

Listening to fish might sound fishy to the uninitiated, but not to the scientists, who gravely report that fishes squeal, squawk, grunt and honk. The catfish makes a rhythmic drumming noise like the beating of a tom-tom. The croaker sounds like a pneumatic drill, and makes a lot more noise when it is courting than at any other time.

Other fish scientists report that fishes squawk, squawk, grunt and honk. The catfish makes a rhythmic drumming noise like the beating of a tom-tom. The croaker sounds like a pneumatic drill, and makes a lot more noise when it is courting than at any other time.

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HELPFUL HINTS

If you use dental floss to sew buttons on, they will last longer—possibly the life of the garment. Sew buttons and don't iron over them, as some composition buttons can't take it.

The woman usually thanks the man for a pleasant evening when he takes her home from a date; then the man should thank her for the date, both being informal about the matter.

If you have forgotten to enclose some article in your letter, you can reopen the envelope by taping a washcloth over the flap and pressing with a warm iron.

If you do not want your fruit or berry pie to boil over, make the air vents in the highest part of the pastry, and wide enough so that they will not close up when the baking. If the steam can't find its way out in vents especially provided, it breaks through at the weakest point, usually around the edge where top and bottom crusts are sealed.

The game of football was originated by the Romans.

World News In Pictures

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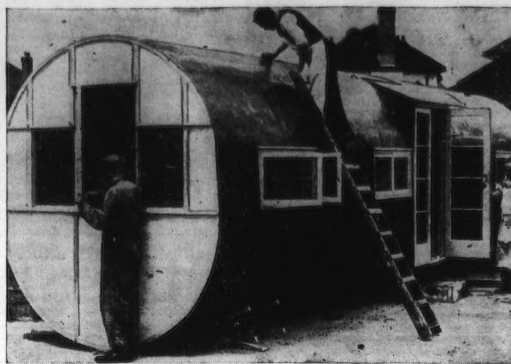
CIGAR AND JEWELS — Wearing a fortune in jewels on neck, fingers, wrists and ears, the Maharane of Baroda enjoys a cigar in New York.



CIGARETTE AND TWEEZERS—How to get a few extra puffs from a post-war cigarette with tweezers is shown by Sally Gray, British actress.



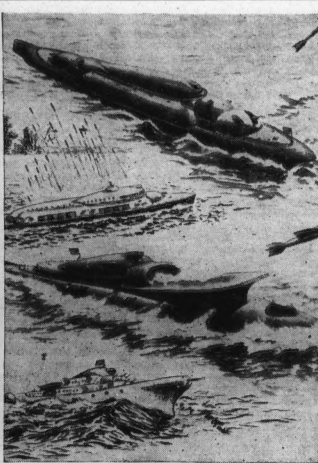
NEW HAT TRICK — Blueprints, T-squares, saws, hammers and other building paraphernalia built this hat worn by Patsy Reno at Los Angeles, Calif., during an exposition designed to show southern California's progress in catching up with the housing problem.



GLIDER BODY MAKES SNUG HOME—Baffled by the housing shortage, a British business man of Southbourn solved his problem by converting the fuselage of a Horsa glider into a three-room house. If successful, a contractor plans to build more of the glider homes like the one shown here.



BIGGEST EAGLE SHOT IN SOUTHERN ONTARIO—Biggest American eagle to be shot in southwestern Ontario in many years is this specimen held by Mrs. Jack Taggart and Jack Maryton at Turkey Point on Lake Erie. The giant's wing span is six feet four inches.



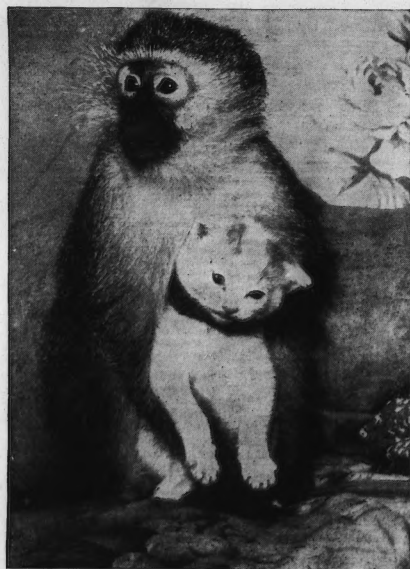
AND AFTER THIS, BOWS AND ARROWS — Combat Artist Vic Donahue sketched these unofficial conceptions of warships of the future. Here are a guided missile ship, raider, aircraft carrier, and an "attack-killer".



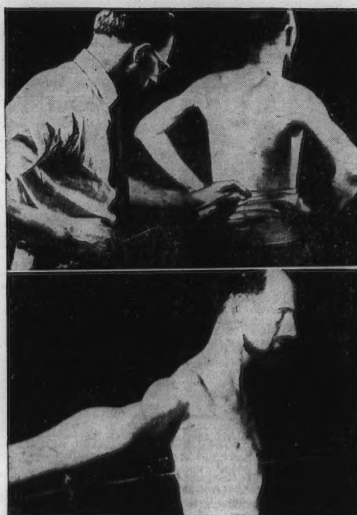
LONDON SEES HELICOPTER RESCUE TECHNIQUE — First commercial helicopter to land and take off in London, Eng., is seen in rescue demonstration before British government officials. Man is being hoisted from a raft by a small winch while the helicopter hovers overhead. The craft is a Sikorsky S.51.



ADOPT ENTIRE FRENCH VILLAGE — Mr. and Mrs. Gerard Van Barkaloo of Montecito, look over a shipment of clothing which will go to their "adopted" village of Maite, 12 miles south of Tours, where a company of German soldiers did their best to wipe out every living thing during the war. The Hales have been taking care of the wants of this little French village since they heard the story on one of their visits to France. Since then regular shipments of clothing, food and other much needed items have been shipped to the Hales' "adopted village".



THE BOUNDERS—Here's a new grip in animal love stories. Monkey Marie and Kitty Jim have taken to each other like ducks to water since they joined the Anthony Mayo family in their east-end Montreal home. Marie's affection has taken a possessive turn since the first meeting and she refuses others the permission to pet Jim. While Marie hails from darkest Africa, it would seem she has some Australian kangaroo ancestry, if her bounding antics are any criterion.



LITTLE MAN WHO ISN'T HERE, HE SAYS—Meet the little man who isn't there...the man who could run about with a sword transfixing his body because, he says, "I don't exist". He is Arnold Gerrit Johannes Henskes, of Switzerland, who baffled the medical staff at the Zurich university clinic in the demonstration of his strange power, shown above. At Top, an assistant selects the spot to thrust the blade of a rapier-like spear through Henskes' torso after piercing some of the vital organs of his body. He ran up and down a night of sleep with the spear in this position. When the blade was withdrawn Henskes lost only a few drops of blood. "I just don't exist, so I am not vulnerable," he said.



Beach, North Shore of Clear Lake, Riding Mountain National Park

OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY

THE KING TROUT

By MATTHEW F. CHRISTOPHER

HE held the black, slender fishpole in his left hand and the minnow pail in the other, and walked down the narrow path through the woods with his chest sticking out naturally and his strong, sturdy legs taking long, even steps.

That was much the same. But that was only half. His dad wasn't tagging behind like he used to. Kim got thinking about it, but his heart was too small to hold the load he thought and it burst into soft, tender tears that wouldn't get past his throat.

He swallowed a couple of times and tried to face this new situation bravely, challengingly. It was awful lonely. Every little noise was a magnified sound to his young, alert ears. The soft rustle of the leaves pushed against each other by the wind; the scratchy note of a squirrel cracking a nut with its sharp teeth; the loud, happy trill of a vireo.

All that he had heard before. But mingling with those familiar sounds had been his dad's soft, memorable whistling, like an accompaniment to those notes that lived in the woods. Now, that was missing, too.

A partridge leaped up with a loud flutter of feathers from a dead, dried-up bush a few feet beside him, righting him for an instant and he remembered the time he had shot his first grouse. Dad had been with him,

then. A cottontail scurried noiselessly across the path in front of him. Then suddenly ahead loomed the huge, oak-tree trunk, the marker that indicated the creek was near; and presently he could hear it, a soft, broken sound like distant thunder.

He walked past the huge trunk. He used to run at this point, he remembered. He came to the sharp decline which was almost devoid of trees or brush all the way down to the creek some ten feet below. A long, slender log, rotted at one end and with pieces of bark chipped off it, lay nearby, held by stones wedged in underneath.

Kim carried his fishing equipment to the log and sat down. He glanced at the place beside him, the place formerly occupied by his father, and the loneliness hit him.

He opened his minnow pail and pulled out a small wriggling chub. He baited his hook with it, rose and stepped forward upon the bare, white rock, so close water splashed wetly upon his low shoes.

It was the trout he was after. The King, his dad had called it. That huge, green, orange-speckled fellow that was the biggest ever seen in the creek. His dad had caught it when he was on furlough several months ago, just before he was to be shipped overseas. He had held it out of the water for an instant while it thrashed and writhed at the end of the line, then lost it.

It had been his last furlough day, and he had to depart that night for camp. But he'd said: "Don't worry, Kim," with a persevering grin on his lips, "I'll be back one of these days, and I'll get the King. You wait and see."

"You bet, dad," he had answered. "I've got my money on you." Now, that he wasn't coming back any more, Kim had decided he'd get the trout himself. He'd get it for his dad. Wherever he was, he'd be happy his son had fulfilled the desire he could not fulfill himself.

He swung the feather-weight, steel pole over his shoulder, and whipped it around as his dad had taught him. The reel whirled as the line snaked over the rushing, silvery water. He wished he had boots so he could wade out into the creek, but his dad had told him, "When you're older, son, and a little bigger, I'll get you boots. But you're rather small, yet. The water's strong and might throw you." So he'd stand on shore, anyway.

The bright, orange sun coming over the tree-tops on the other side touched his eyes and he pulled down on the brim of his straw hat. After awhile he felt a nibble; then another one, tensed, he jerked on his pole. The line straightened, a fish leaped out of the water. His heart pounded. It was a trout, a nice-sized one, but not the King.

Saddened, he returned it to its creek-home. He had come after the King; that was all he wanted to take back with him.

Time crawled, and the leaf shadows on the shore moved outward into the creek, where it lost its shape in the rippling, untill water. Gradually, the sun moved across the ceiling of blue sky, behind patches of white clouds no two alike in shape. It beat warmly through his straw hat, and he felt a hunger that told him it must be dinner time—time to eat.

He lay his pole on the side and unwrapped the sandwiches his mother had prepared for him.

He remembered the pitiful expression she had on her lonely, oval face in her big, gold-rimmed eyes that burned so much with tears when she had gotten the news...

He ate all but one sandwich. He'd eat that later.

He picked up his pole, baited it



LOOKING INTO A NEW WORLD—Quite curious about the world into which she has suddenly been born is this baby eland as she looks through the bars of her little corral in the Philadelphia Zoo. Mama Bessy Eland, who was shipped some years ago from South Africa, stands by at motherly attention.

with a fresh chub, and tried again. An hour and a half went by, and suddenly he felt a tug at the end of his line. He tensed, every muscle in his young, hunky body straining, his fingers individual vies gripped around the cork handle of the pole.

He waited with abated breath, and saw the end of the pole pulled down toward the water. It was the King Trout!

He jerked up on the pole. The middle bent into the shape of a scimitar, and the line tautened and quivered. He pulled harder. The line knitted through the water, then suddenly snapped out—empty!

"Missed him!" Kim exclaimed bitterly. His lips pursed, and he tightened his teeth. "But I'll get 'im! I gotta get 'im!"

The King had taken the minnow. Kim rebaited the hook, cast the line out again. He waited. The shadow grew longer, and a little wind began to stir. He started to feel a lost, unkeen feeling in his stomach, an ache in his young, fast-beating heart. He ate the sandwich he had saved. And time went on—and he was getting hungry again.

Then suddenly, he felt that pull! It was strong—very strong. He jerked up on the pole. It curved sharply. A fish leaped out. A great big, green, speckled fish with a white belly! It thrashed wildly and angrily at the end of the line.

The King Trout!

His heart swelled. A smile beamed on his face. He swung the pole up vertically and caught the flopping trout in his small, strong hand. He carried it back from the water and pulled the hook with the chub-bait still on it out of its big, round mouth. Then, hanging on to it with all the strength he could muster he picked up the short cord on which to stick the King.

And then—just then—he thought of his dad. Something queer came over him, a strange, peculiar feeling. He stared at the fish, and, as if from a distance, his father's words came to him. "Don't worry, Kim. I'll be back one of these days, and I'll get the King. You wait and see."

Wait and see! The words struck him, now, and he began to see things in a different light. He felt ashamed of himself, as if he had taken something that did not rightfully belong to him. And suddenly he knew that was it. The King did not belong to him...

Quietly, and unobtrusively, he lifted the King high, and tossed it back into the creek. It squirmed like a huge, flat worm in the air, landed with a splash, and was gone.

Calmly, he picked up his fish pole, and minnow pail, and started up the bank for home.

(Copyright Winter Newspaper Syndicate)

Open Super-Railway In London

LONDON—London's new £1,000,000 (\$4,000,000) "super-railway," a Western extension of the central underground line, was opened to passengers recently.

To eliminate noise the trains run over rails bolted and welded in continuous half-mile lengths instead of the usual 60 feet. At the end of the half-mile lengths there are special silent joints which eliminate joints even there.

WOMAN COULD NOT LAUGH AT HERSELF

Charles Cole, cartoonist, tells this story: "Making caricatures of women is particularly dangerous. That's why I will never do it if I can avoid it. Once I drew a frank caricature of quite a famous man, and his wife thought it so very funny that she pealed with laughter until he became really annoyed. He whispered 'Do one of her'—I did, and the lady has never spoken to me since."

Plans To Build Safer Automobile

PHILADELPHIA—Preston Tucker, president of the nation's newest auto manufacturing firm, said his plan to produce a "better and safer car" than has ever been built will provide jobs for approximately 455,000 throughout the nation.

The youthful president of the Tucker Corp. told a Securities and Exchange Commission hearing his new enterprise eventually will have a pay roll of 35,000 at its plants in the Chicago area and "ultimately we expect to have the largest pay roll in Chicago."

"We'll have 420,000 additional breadwinners throughout the nation as salesmen, dealers and suppliers," he told the Commission, which is investigating whether the corporation should be permitted to go ahead with his proposed \$20,000,000 stock sale to the public.

At the conclusion of the two-day hearing, Mr. Tucker told a reporter "if the Commission lets us go ahead, I think the stock will sell."

"There has been enough interest shown already by the public to make me believe that," he added. "We will offer it for sale within seven or 10 days after the effective date."

Fashions



By ANNE ADAMS

Long Slim Lines

For comfort and slim style you can't beat Pattern 4566. A casual that's easy to slip into, keeps you looking your best all day long. The necklines and pockets are new!

This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Includes complete illustrated instructions.

Pattern 4566 comes in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48. Size 36 takes 3½ yards 39-inch fabric.

Send twenty-five cents (25c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Write plainly Size, Name, Address and Style Number and send orders to the Anne Adams Pattern Dept., Winnipeg, Newspaper Union, 175 McDermott Ave. E., Winnipeg, Man.

Sun spots are dark, cloud-like regions from 500 to 50,000 miles in diameter which last from a day to a week.

MANY NEW POST OFFICES TO BE BUILT

OTTAWA.—Postmaster General Bertrand said in the Commons recently his department hoped to build "quite a lot" of post offices across the country next year.

Replying to questioning during study of his departmental estimates, he recalled that no new offices were built during the war years and said a considerable number now were needed. They would be built in centres where revenue totalled \$10,000 a year or more.

Food Safe To Leave In Tins

Many doubts and prejudices still exist about food canned in tin cans, but home economists of the Consumer Section of the Department of Agriculture say such food will keep indefinitely just as long as the can doesn't leak. Rust or dents do not necessarily mean spoilage if the can is intact.

In addition, it is just as safe, and perhaps safer to keep canned foods in the can it comes in, provided that the can is kept cool and covered. The inside of a can has been sterilized while the dish into which many housewives prefer turning their food, has merely been washed in the dishwasher. However whether food is stored in a can or container "always keep it cool and covered."

To Feel Right — Eat Right!



CAN NOW ENJOY FOOD—Having the time of his young life these days is Albert Gagnon, of Meadow Lake, Sask., who can taste food now after the surgical skill of Dr. Harold Wookey provided him with a new gullet. Patient at Toronto General hospital, Albert, nine, drank ly when two, had his oesophagus destroyed.

BE A HAIRDRESSER

Ladies earn more money—learn hairdressing—a profession offering ambitious women unlimited opportunities. We positively guarantee complete, thorough training under direct supervision of nationally known instructors. Enroll at once! Learn plan. Write or call for complete details and illustrated booklet.

Marvel Beauty Schools
309 Donald St., Winnipeg, Man.
BRANCHES
Regina, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton

When Prices Pinch—Serve Postum

With beverage prices higher, POSTUM is better value than ever. A serving of POSTUM costs as much as 50% less than other meal-time beverages.

It's better for the health too! POSTUM is caffeine-free—contains nothing to upset nerves or stomach. Convenient—made right in the cup.

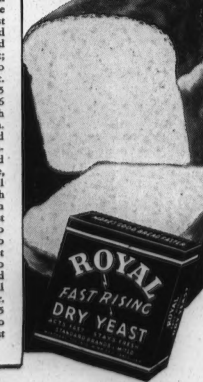
P-47 A Product of General Foods



SWEETER TASTIER White Bread

RECIPE

Put 1 c. lukewarm water in bread bowl, add 1 envelope Royal Fast Rising Dry Yeast and 1 tsp. sugar, stir, let stand 10 min. Scald 2 c. milk, add 5 lbs. sugar, add 5 tsp. salt; cool to lukewarm. Add to yeast with 1 c. water; add 6 c. sifted flour, beat well. Add 5 lbs. melted shortening and 6 c. more sifted flour, or enough to make easily handled dough. Knead dough quickly and lightly until smooth and elastic. Place dough in greased bowl, cover; set in warm place, free from draft. Let rise until loaves place in greased bread pans. Cover; let rise until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour. Bake in 425° F. oven for 15 min., then reduce heat to 375° F. Finish baking about 30 min. longer.



Travel On Alaska Highway Stays Under Rigid Controls

Ottawa — Travel over the 1523 mile long Alaska highway, while perfectly feasible for well-equipped travellers, is not as easy as some enthusiastic reports would suggest. Due to shortages of building materials, housing at the widely-spaced stop-over points is not sufficient to take care of any large volume of tourists.

In this connection, Mr. R. A. Gibson, Director of the Lands, Parks and Forest Branch of the Canadian Department of Mines and Resources administers the highway stated recently in Ottawa "We are not yet in a position where ordinary tourist travel can be accommodated. It is difficult enough these days to provide accommodation at places more convenient of access and we do not wish to have our visitors become dissatisfied through travel to remote areas where some enthusiastic writer has presented an attractive picture but fails to mention the temporary drawbacks."

Contrary to wide-spread general belief the Alaska highway is not yet open for general tourist travel. Travel permits must be obtained from the Royal Canadian Mounted Police at Edmonton or the commanding officer of the Canadian Army unit that maintains the highway from headquarters at Dawson Creek before the journey is commenced.

The regulations governing the issuance of these permits state that they will readily be issued to prospectors and others who have actual business along the highway or in Alaska if they can show they are organized and able to supply themselves with transportation, gas, oil, and spare parts, and to undertake necessary vehicle repairs. Also eligible are organized parties of hunters who have made prior arrangements and are accompanied by qualified guides providing their vehicles are "roadworthy" and they comply otherwise with the travel regulations.

To be certified "roadworthy" a vehicle must carry two spare tires and tubes; tube repair kit; tire chains; pump; gauge and jack; car tools; tow rope; axe; shovel; and first aid kit.

For the present the following spare parts must be carried: spark plugs; fan belt; distributor coil and points; light fuses; condensers; fuel pump kit; brake fluid; axle; generator brushes and clutch parts. The travel permit regulations further state that, "It is regretted that for the present it will not be

possible to issue permits to those who wish to travel on the highway for a holiday." The sole reason for this restriction is lack of suitable accommodation at overnight stopping places which are sometimes 200 miles apart. Building is being hurried all along the route, but the present shortage of materials makes it impossible to provide adequate housing for this year.

It is possible, however, to holiday on the Alaska Highway by utilizing a bus service which operates three times weekly between Dawson Creek and Whitehorse and between Whitehorse and Fairbanks, Alaska. Bus travellers do not require permits and are accommodated overnight at lodges operated by the bus companies. The round trip takes 32 to 28 days depending upon whether the return is made by air or bus and rail. Full information on these conducted tours can be obtained from the British Yukon Navigation Company and O'Hara Bus Lines at Whitehorse, Yukon Territory.

The Alaska Highway with gravel surface runs from Dawson Creek, British Columbia to Fairbanks, Alaska, the great part through wild, virgin country. Every effort is being made to develop the route and adjacent lands into popular and easily accessible vacation districts. But for the present, as D. Leo Dolan, Director of the Canadian Government Travel Bureau points out "It should be made plain that travel on the Alaska Highway is not yet the same as tourist travel on other highways in Canada."

The Foreign Exchange Control Board aided by the R. C. M. Police is really cracking down on Canadians who try to take more money into the United States than the regulations permit.

Thus far this year, the Financial Post reports, 23 persons have been convicted of various types of violations of the FECC regulations but all involved an attempt to export money without the proper permit. In the same time there have been 296 seizures involving \$16,450 in United States funds and \$1,500 in Canadian funds by Customs authorities.

Significantly half of these cases have occurred since May 26, when the new regulations went into effect. These provided that a Canadian resident cannot retain possession of more than \$100.00 in U. S. currency; also that Form H travel permit would be required to take out of Canada more than \$100.00 in U. S. funds or more than \$255.00 in both U. S. and Canadian currency.

Chambers—Ohman

Crossfield United Church was the scene of a quiet wedding on June 27th at 3 p.m. when Marjorie Helen, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. Ohman of Crossfield, became the bride Mr. Archie Charles Cameron son of Mr. and Mrs. Lachlan Cameron of Aensia Valley.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Howey of Crossfield. Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a gown of white broadened slipper satin with sweetheart neckline and lily point sleeves, her train length veil was held in place by a coronet of lilies of the valley, and she carried a white prayerbook with streamers of sweet heart roses, her jewellery was a string of pearls and matching earrings, a gift from the bridegroom.

Miss Shirley Ohman of Patricia, cousin of the bride was Maid of Honor, Miss Joy sister of the bride was bridesmaid, Mr. J. Cameron brother of the groom acted as best man while the guests were ushered to their seats by J. Chapman and K. Ohman uncle and brother of the bride. Miss Maggie Brandon played the Wedding March and Eileen Chapman, sister to the bride sang "In The Garden Of To-Kee-row" during the signing of the register. A reception attended by some forty guests was held in the United Church Parlors, where the bridal party was assisted by the brides mother and Miss Agnes and Miss Margaret Cameron sisters of the groom.

Mrs. Gordon Poynter and Mrs. Fred Jensen assisted with the serving.

Out of town guests were Mrs. C. Lindholm and E. Lindholm of Wetaskiwin, Mrs. H. Rodner; Miss Ohman of Patricia; Mr. and Mrs. S. Cameron of Brooks, Misses Agnes and Margaret Cameron of Calgary, Mr. D. Parsons of Cremona and Mr. John Chapman of Sunnybrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron left for a short honeymoon at Calgary and other points west. And on their return will reside at Sunnybrook.

JULY 27

There is grace to be had and God not man
Is the judge of us all when life shall cease.

JULY 26

Work and despair not, give thy mite
Nor care how small it be
God is with all who serves the right

The Holy, True and Free

JULY 25

If I can ease one life the aching
Or cool one pain
Or help one fainting robin
Unto a nest again
I shall not live in vain

JULY 24

And look before you ere you leap
For as you sow ye're like to reap

Crossfield Baptist Church

Rev. J. W. MacDonald, Minister
Sunday Service 11.30 a.m.
Bible School 12.30 p.m.
Wednesday, Prayer Service .. 3.30 p.m.
Thursday, Junior Meeting .. 7.00 p.m.
Friday, Senior Y. P. 8.00 p.m.
Services at Mountain View Hall each Sunday at 3.00 p.m. All services are Daylight Saving time.



By Dr. F. J. GREANEY

Director,
Line Elevators Farm Service
Winnipeg, Manitoba

Weed Bulletin—A New Edition

We are pleased to announce the publication of a second edition of Line Elevators Farm Service Bulletin No. 2, "An Illustrated Guide to Prairie Weeds". The popularity of this publication has exceeded our greatest expectations. Tributes to its value and requests for copies have come from every quarter. Fifty thousand copies of this bulletin, the first edition, have been distributed to farmers, rural schools, farmers' organizations, and many other agencies and individuals interested in the welfare of agriculture in Western Canada. The original supply is exhausted, but the demand continues.

To meet the urgent requests from farmers, and more particularly young farm people, for reliable information on weeds, we are responding with the publication of a second edition of "An Illustrated Guide to Prairie Weeds". The bulletin has been brought up-to-date and enlarged. The new edition contains illustrations and descriptions, and good ones too, of 66 important and common prairie weeds.

Copies of the bulletin are available, free of charge, to farmers, agricultural students, and rural school teachers and pupils in the Prairie Provinces. They may be obtained through your local Line Elevator agent, or through Line Elevators Farm Service, Winnipeg, or Calgary.

Weed Identification Service. Once again we take the liberty of reminding farmers that this Department operates a reliable "Weed Identification Service". It is a relatively simple matter to have weeds identified. All you have to do is collect good specimens, including roots, stems, leaves and flowers, and take them to your local Line Elevator agent. He will forward them to us for identification. Or, you may send your weeds to any Dominion Experimental Station, Provincial Department of Agriculture or University or take them to your local Agricultural Representative. The important point is to have your weeds identified—somewhere.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN HOUSE

RODEO

Rocky Mountain House Kinsman Club
Presents their

2nd ANNUAL RODEO
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

August 20-21

at the
AGRICULTURAL GROUNDS
ROCKY MOUNTAIN HOUSE

for
TWO DAYS OF ROARING FUN

Come To

ROCKY'S RODEO

\$1000 in Prizes

DRIVE Carefully

● A moment of carelessness can of the road to fellow motorists. tice safety at all times when behind the wheel of your car or truck by driving at a moderate speed and extending the courtesy result in a lifetime of regret. Prac-

Make it a point to have BRAKES, LIGHTS, and STEERING APPARATUS

Checked Regularly

SUGGESTED BY
BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

Buy your
COAL NOW!

- There will be a shortage of coal this winter.
- A full shortage of box cars is expected.
- No improvement can be looked for this year.

SO WE URGE YOU TO BE ON THE SAFE SIDE. ADVANCE AT ONCE WITH THE NATIONAL AGENT TO TAKE NEXT WINTER'S SUPPLY OF COAL NOW WHILE IT IS AVAILABLE.

NATIONAL GRAIN COMPANY LTD.

Excess Profits Tax Act Standard Profits Claims

NOTICE

Recent amendments to the above Act provide that all standard profits claims must be filed with the Department of National Revenue before 1st September, 1947.

All applications are required to be in such form and contain such information as may be prescribed by the Minister and the Minister may reject an application that is not made in such form or that does not contain such information.

The prescribed forms (S.P.I.) are available at all District Income Tax offices of the Dominion Government.

All pertinent information required on the form must be included or attached thereto in schedule form. Tentative or incomplete forms or those filed after 31st August, 1947, will not be accepted.

Department of National Revenue
Ottawa

James J. McCann, M.D.
Minister of National Revenue.

What Does A Bank Mean To You?

A Place of Savings

From time to time you may see a lot of unnecessary

spending. You are likely to hear people exclaim:

"I just can't save." It takes determination to make a deposit

every week or month in a savings account.

You'll be surprised how fast your savings

deposits mount up. The Canadian

Bank of Commerce welcomes the

opening of Savings Accounts

at any of its more than 500 branches

across Canada.

Consult our Manager
for your financial needs.



THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

J. LUNAN, Manager, Crossfield Branch